



# Please, I'm sorry



romance

drama

38 2 2

## Chapter 1 by Nurul

All it began was under the bright sky. We met and began knowing each other by the guide of fate. Meeting him could be seen as the best memories I had. The scene keeps repeating on my mind like a broken movie tape that keeps playing nonstop.

"Oh no, I'm late" I keep running so that I could arrived in time before my best friend got mad. Without knowing I unconsciously bumped into someone.

"Ouch" I said as i fall on my butt.

"I'm sorry, are you hurt?" As I see in front of me, a hand that is being stretched for me.

"No, I'm okay. Thanks for helping. It's my fault actually" I said as I reach for his hand.

The wheel's of fate already starts moving for his time and mine that will be intertwined.

Without our knowing, the story of our life began it's new chapter.

## Chapter 2 by Erjsl



This story is a long one. We had no idea just how important we would be to each. How dangerous our lives would become. How intertwined we would become. I remember running to meet my best friend and bumping into him.

2 Years Ago

"Ouch" I said as I fall on my butt.

See more of Story Wars

"I'm sorry, are you hurt?" As I see in front of me, a hand that is being stretched for me.

"No, I'm okay. Thanks for helping. It's my fault actually" I said as I reach for his hand. I stopped.

His eyes were the deepest blue I had ever seen. I had only seen them once, but it was like I was

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

lost.

"Are you sure?" He waved his hand in front of my face.

"Oh, yes, I'm just late to meet a friend," I replied glancing at my watch.

"Late? How late?" He asked.

"Just a little," I smiled, "but more so if I stay and chat with a stranger." *wow, that was snarky, way to go Vera* He just smirked and chuckled. I let out a sigh of relief. I don't know why I was being so... different.

"Well, let me give you a ride," he offered. He ran his hands through his hair and gestured towards his red car.

"Getting into a car with a stranger whose name I don't know, lemme think for a minute," I put my hand on my chin and pretended to be in deep thought, "that's gotta be a *hard* no."

He smiled again, this time I noticed dimples.

"Well, how about getting into a car with a stranger whose name you do know? I'm Duke," he offered a handshake.

"Vera," I grinned and shook his hand.

"Well, Vera come on, let me give you a ride," He barely said anything, but I had already decided.

"Okayyy," I made it seem long, and uncertain. I straightened my shorts and followed him to his car.

"So where to?" He asked.

"You know the old Oak Tree on top of Burner's Hill?"

"Yeah."

"That's where." He put the key and the engine turned on. I slammed my door shut and we drove off, headed to Burner's Hill.

Little did I know that now, everything had changed.

**Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8** (1 draft)

**i** You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Continue the story

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account